

Henrietta

Mel McDaniel

I had a little honey back in my hometown
A sweet southern belle that tried to settle me down
I had to run away and try to see the world
But I ain't seen nothing like my hometown girl, Henrietta

She cried when I left and tried to beg me to stay
But I was too hard-headed and I went any way
I'm here in the city trying to be a big shot
But I'm only sad and lonely because I ain't got Henrietta

Henrietta, I'm on my way back home
Henrietta, leave the porch light on
Henrietta, baby now I see
You're the only girl in the world for me, Henrietta
Henrietta

When I get back home, I hope I ain't too late
To tell her that I love her and I made a mistake
She's pretty as a picture in a perfect frame
She's my sugar pie honey with the funny name, Henrietta

Henrietta, I'm on my way back home
Henrietta, leave the porch light on
Henrietta, baby now I see
You're the only girl in the world for me, Henrietta
Henrietta
Henrietta
Oh, Henrietta